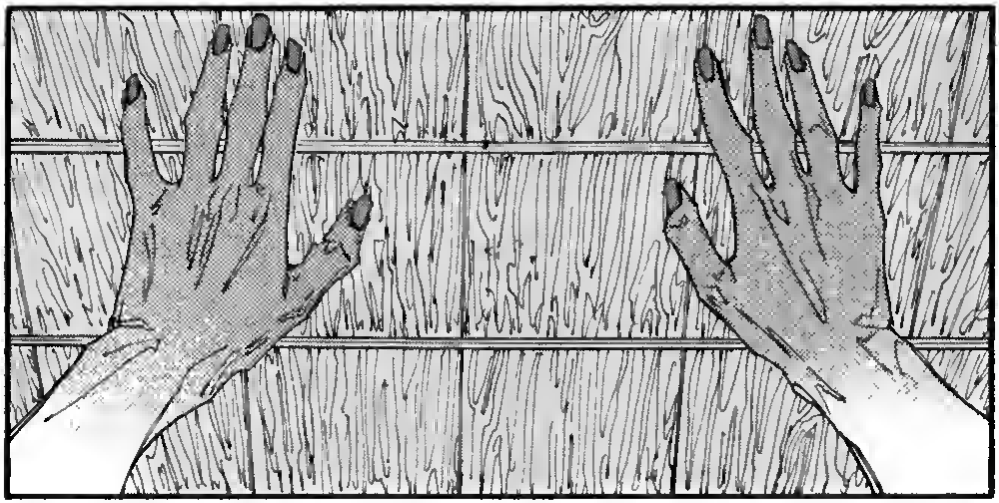
SO PLEASE LOVE ME

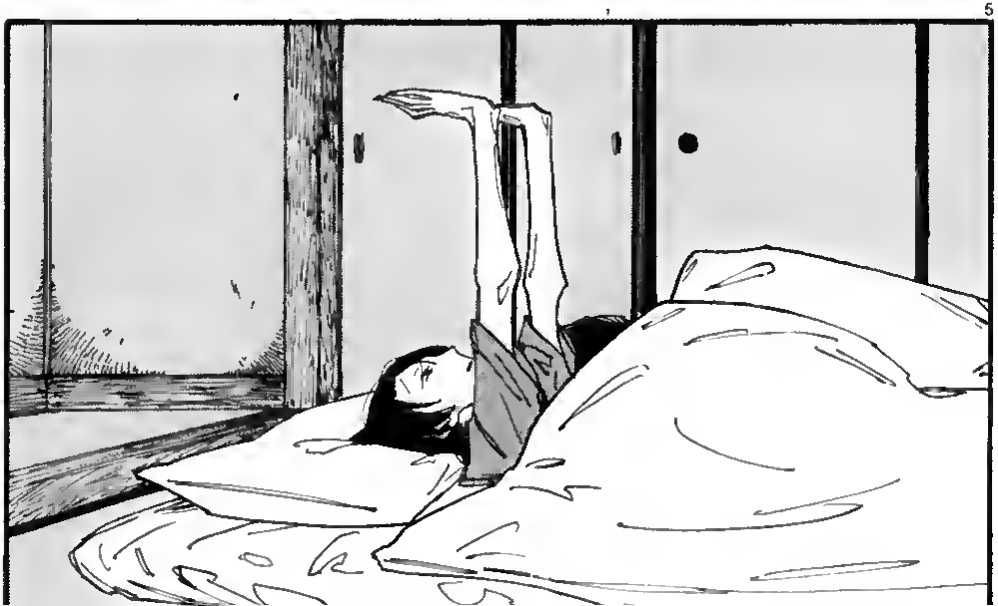
INHALING SPILT BLOOD.
GETTING SLICED INTO FLESH.
SEVERING BONES.
SLICING WIND.

LIKE A SCREAM,
CALLING TO IT NAME?
DID YOU KNOW THAT THE VIOLENTLY BLOWING WIND, OMINOUSLY RUMBLING IS,
DID YOU KNOW THAT THERE'S A HOLE IN MY CHEST?
EVEN THOUGH I WAS COM-PLETED WITH YOUR SOUL

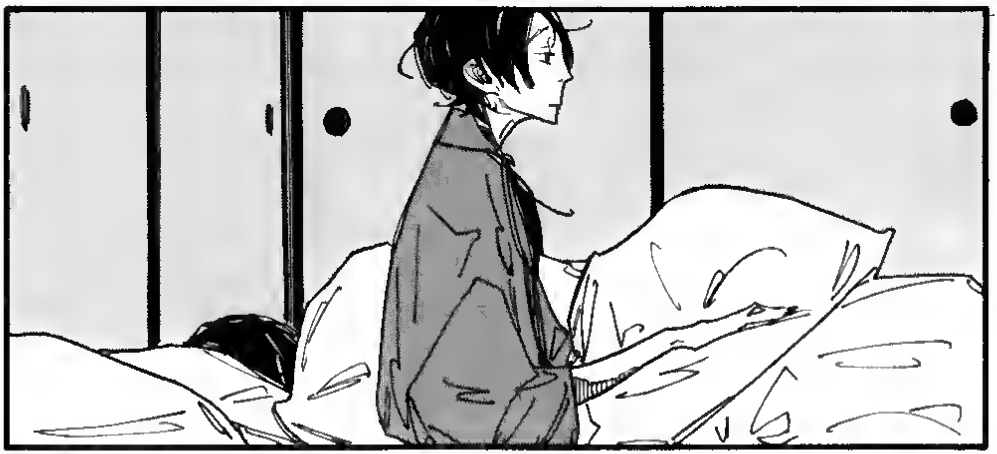
COME AND GET ME...
!!!
OKITA-KUN....

FIVE...
FINGERS...





I HATE
SLEEPING.



EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE THE ONE TOGETHER WITH HIM UNTIL THE END...

I'M SLEEPY--

MASTER,
AH,
MASTER
YOU KNOW, MASTER,

KIYOMITSU.

8

I'LL KILL EVERY-THING YOU WAN
I'LL USEFU
I'LL BE A GOOD BOY
I'LL KEEP MYSELF CUTE, SO
GIVE ME MY MORNING PATTING ♡
GOOD MORNING, MASTER. ♡
JUST GIVE ME
YOUR SOUL
I'M ALWAYS GOING BY THE POLICY OF LOVING THE MASTER I HAVE RIGHT NOW THE MOST
ANYTHING IS FINE, ANYONE IS FINE, NO MATTER WHAT FACE OR NAME OR VOICE OR SMELL
I DON'T NEED ANYTHING, EVEN BODY TEMPERATURE, BUT, THAT'S WHY

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Delivered by two anons
Questions and Suggestions
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